

# Wagon Wheel

Intro: G D Em C G D C C x 2

**G** **D**  
Headed down south to the land of the pines  
**Em** **C**  
And I'm thumbnin' my way into North Caroline  
**G** **D** **C**  
Starin' up the road and pray to God I see headlights  
**G** **D**  
I made it down the coast in seventeen hours  
**Em** **C**  
Pickin' me a bouquet of dogwood flowers  
**G** **D** **C** **C**  
And I'm hopin' for Raleigh I can see my baby tonight

## CHORUS:

**G** **D**  
So rock me mama like a wagon wheel  
**Em** **C** **G** **D** **C**  
Rock me mama any way you feel, Hey\_, mama rock me  
**G** **D**  
Rock me mama like the wind and the rain  
**Em** **C** **G** **D** **C**  
Rock me mama like a south-bound train, Hey\_, mama rock me

G D Em C G D C C

**G** **D**  
Runnin' from the cold up in New England  
**Em** **C**  
I was born to be a fiddler in an old-time stringband  
**G** **D** **C**  
My baby plays the guitar I pick a banjo now  
**G** **D**  
Oh, the North country winters keep a-gettin' me down  
**Em** **C**  
Lost my money playin' poker so I had to up and leave  
**G** **D** **C**  
But I ain't a-turnin' back to livin' that old life no more - CHORUS -

**G** **D**  
Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke  
**Em** **C**  
I caught a trucker out of Philly had a nice long toke  
**G** **D** **C**  
But he's a headed west from the Cumberland Gap to Johnson City, Tennessee  
**G** **D**  
And I gotta get a move on before the sun  
**Em** **C**  
I hear my baby callin' my name and I know that she's the only one  
**G** **D** **C**  
And if I die in Raleigh at least I will die free - CHORUS - x 2